

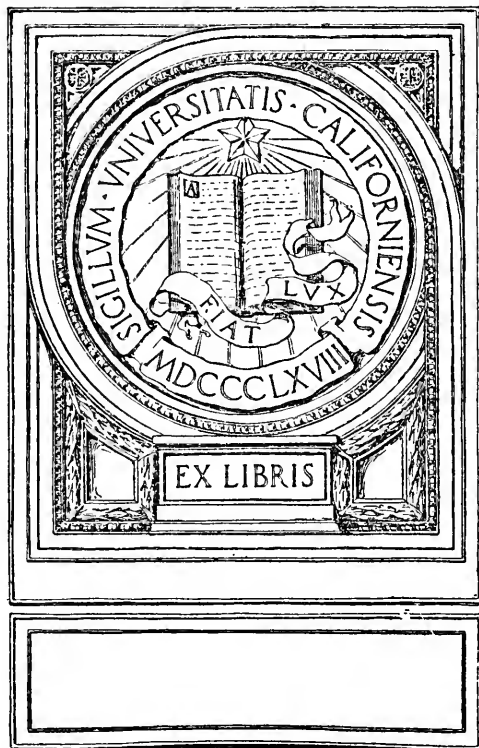
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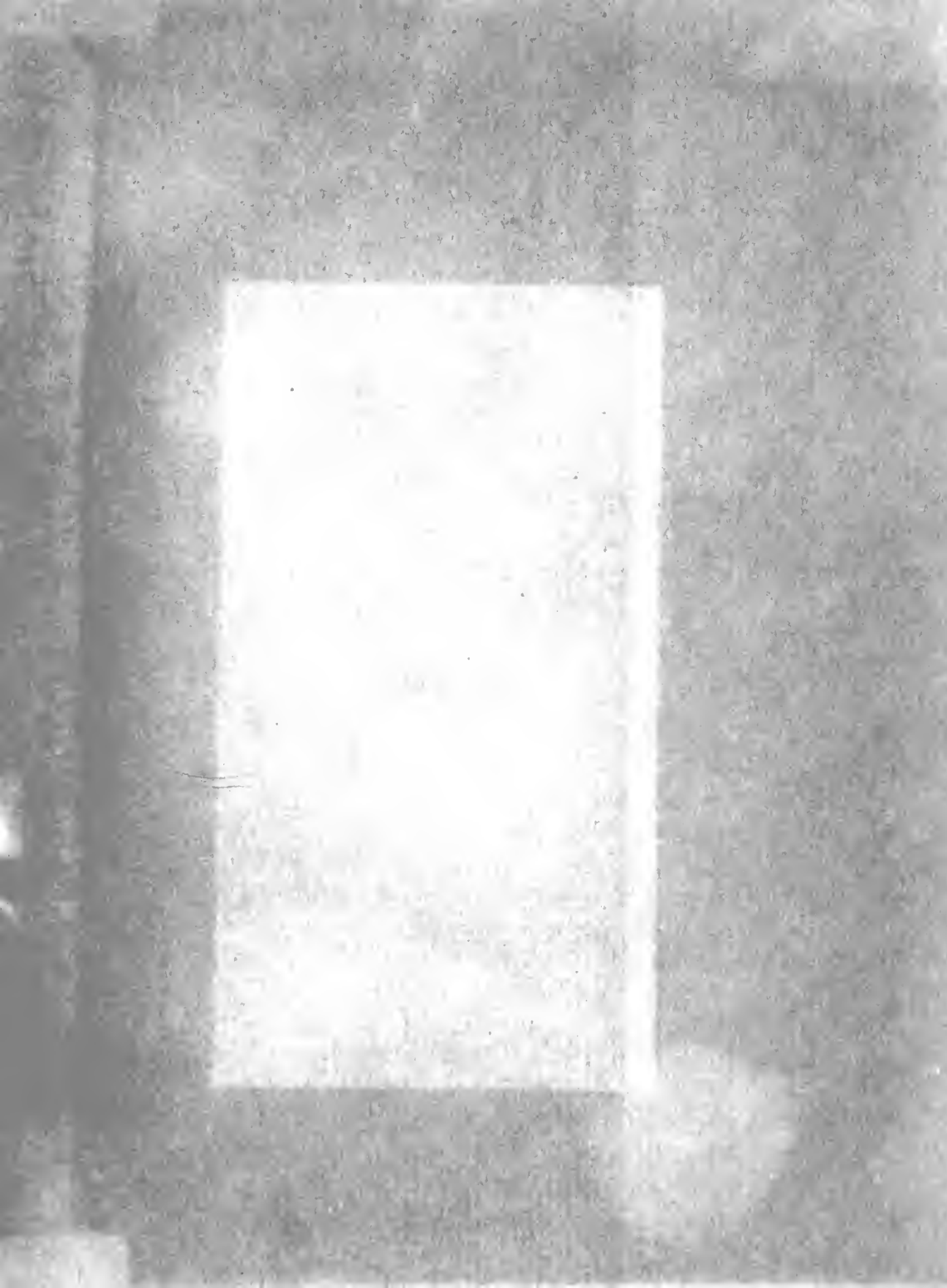
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# THE INTERLUDE OF JOHAN THE EVANGELIST

THE MALONE SOCIETY  
REPRINTS

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REPRINTS

1907

This reprint of *Johan the Evangelist* has been prepared  
by the General Editor and checked by Arundell Esdaile.

*Dec.* 1906.

W. W. Greg.

ABSTRACTED TO VINT  
YVANS [E] 130000 00 1A

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THE entry 'Iohn Evangelist. I[nterlude].' is found in the list of plays appended to the edition of the *Old Law* printed for Edward Archer in 1656, and the same title, without the description, appears in Kirkman's lists of 1661 and 1671. Langbaine in 1691 also gives the title, adding: 'a Piece which I never saw.' Gildon, however, in his revision of the latter in 1699 remarks: 'The Title page of this also shews the Subject Divine,' an allusion to the woodcut on the first page which proves that he must have had a copy in his hands. The title is repeated without further information by subsequent writers down to Chetwood, who published his *British Theatre* anonymously in 1750. Here, under the heading 'Plays Wrote by Anonymous Authors in the 15th [should be 16th] Century,' we find the entry '*Johanne* the Evangeliste, an Interlude, 1566.' There is, however, no reason to suppose that the entry is based on any independent authority, or that the date given is more than a guess. Chetwood added dates to most plays, and they are in many instances manifestly fictitious. His entry of the present piece was copied in all subsequent lists (D. E. Baker in 1764 adding '4to') down to Halliwell; Hazlitt omitted it. It may be confidently assumed that no bibliographer since Gildon had set eyes on the play.

In the spring of 1906 the discovery was made in a library in Ireland of a volume of early plays, among which was the interlude of *Johan the Evangelist*. The plays were sold at Sotheby's on 30 June, when the present piece fell to the British Museum for the sum of one hundred and two pounds. Its press mark is C. 34. i. 20.

The play is in quarto, undated, but bearing in the colophon the name of John Waley. This printer was engaged in active

business from 1546 to 1586. The catalogue of the British Museum assigns the edition to c. 1565 on general grounds of typographical style, but the fact that, contrary to his action in the case of *Youth and Wealth and Health*, Waley does not appear to have entered the piece on the Stationers' Register, may suggest a date before July 1557. It is not improbable that parts at least of the play were written at a considerably earlier period.

There is, indeed, evidence that an earlier edition, if not an earlier version, existed, for on 8 Nov. 1520 an Oxford bookseller recorded in his accounts the sale of '1 saint jon euuangeliste en trelute 1[d.]' (*Day-Book of John Dorne*, ed. F. Madan, Oxford Historical Society's Collectanea, 1885).

The present reprint aims at following the original in all essential respects. It should, however, be said that it has proved impossible in practice to distinguish consistently between 'u' and 'n' in black-letter texts. These have therefore been treated as being in form identical, and have been differentiated in the reprint according to the apparent intention of the author. No authority is claimed for this distinction, and if anyone should desire to read 'indicat' in l. 225, no serious objection need be raised. Appended is a list of such readings in the original (not being matters of punctuation) as appear to be due to errors of the press, including likewise a few typographical irregularities which have been set right in the reprint. The type in which the original is printed is the usual black-letter of the period, of the size known as English (20 ll. = 95 mm.). It may be mentioned that the ornament inscribed 'aue:mar', which appears on the right hand of the title-page, is also found in the Britwell *Everyman* printed by Skot.

# IRREGULAR AND DOUBTFUL READINGS.

4. w <sup>i</sup> (the superscript letter is indistinguishable)	325. brn (bin)
13. raupthet	369. astar
74. A rede.	384. hane (?)
105. fedynng (leding)	398. couptell (countell)
124. Iles (Pes)	417. wyfe;
155. affaye (?)	430. Iles (Pes)
165. Engenio. (?)	455. sensualye
180. losse (luste ?)	478. kue (?)
236. infyrmacyon	564. aye (aye ?)
255. auy (?)	570. perable
263. talled (?)	586. dyspsted
265. resyded	600. than (that)
268. knane (?)	611. tythed (tythed)
302. Hall	624. owe (lowe ?)
319. Eugenie.	645. worlde (worse ?)
	649. pnbycan (?)

It may also be noted here that in the following words the 'w' belongs to a different fount from that usually employed: 87 **with**, 233 **with**, 286 **wyll**, 384 **and thowowe**, 629 **wherfoze**, 649 **was**.

## LIST OF CHARACTERS.

Saint Johan the Evangelist.	Actio.
Eugenio.	Evil Counsel.
Irisdision.	Idleness.

It is not clear whether l. 1 is intended as a speaker's name or as a head-title, but it seemed best to include it in the numbering. The probability is that the first speech belongs to Irisdision.





Here begynneth the  
enterlude of Johan  
the Euangelyst.





¶ Saynt Johan the Euangelyst.



Domine ante te omne desiderium meum

Et gemitus meus non est absconditus

The sweetest lyfe souerayn in this world w<sup>th</sup> som

Is to haue meditacyon of our lord Iesus

Very contemplatyue god / worshypped thus

Sethyng in the soule / without any speche

God tendeth ryght moze the prayer with the hert of vs

Chan the prayer of the mouth / the terte dothe teche

In medytacyon who so hath forfence

The mouthe can not expresse the thoughtes of the herte

That holyest fruytyon is of so hye intelligence

Thus yf ye wyll be Redfalle and trewe

Iesu wyll than with his grace you renewe

To that lordes blyss ye shall come all a

Qui uiuit per infinita seculorum secula.

Amen.



¶ Thus endeth the Enterlude of Saynt Johan

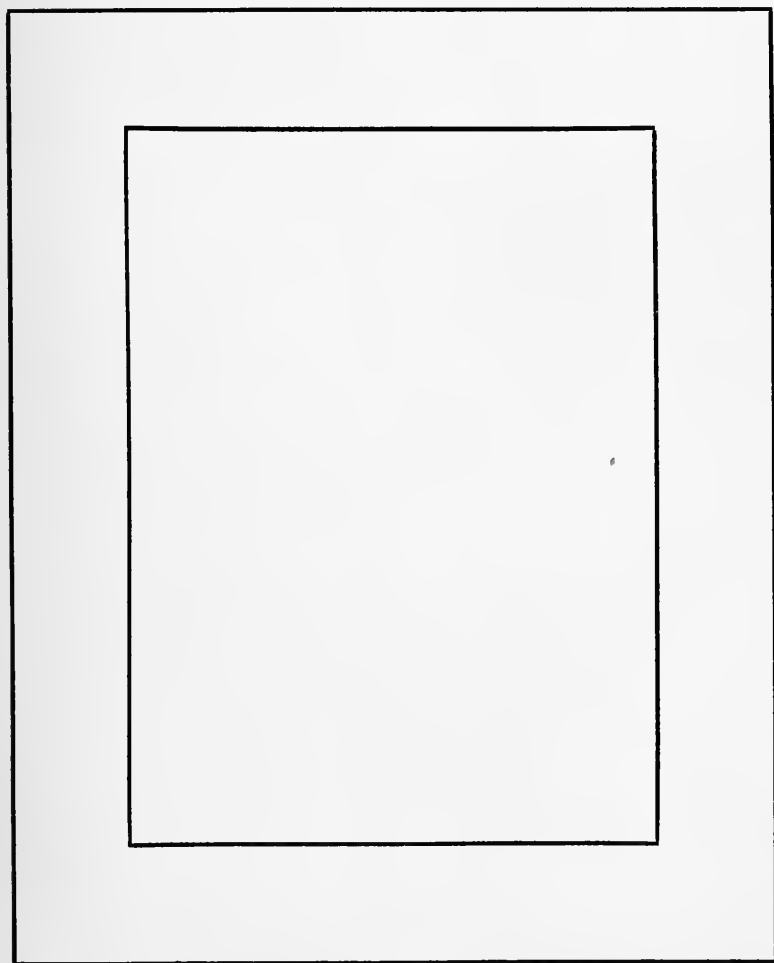
the Euangelyst. Imprinted at London

in Foster laene by Iohn Waley.





**¶ Here begynneth the  
enterlude of Johan  
the Euangelyst.**





✠ Saynt Iohan the Euangelyst.

**D**omine ante te omne desiderium meum  
Et gemitus meus non est absconditus  
The swetest lyfe souerayn in this world w<sup>th</sup> som  
Is to haue meditacyon of our lordē Iesus  
Uery contemplatyue god / worshypped thus  
Bethynkynge in the soule / without any speche  
God tendeth ryght more the prayer with the hert of vs  
Than the prayer of the mouth / the terte dothe teche  
In medytacyon who so hath forfence 10  
The mouthe can not expresse the thoughtes of the herte  
That holpest fruytyn is of so hye intellygence  
As it rauysseth the soule in to a blessed deserte  
It feleth no erthly thyng vnto the tyme it reuerte  
Thus fared Magdaleyne whan Martha complayned  
She herde her not / in god her herte was so experte  
Nor the aungell at the sepulcre / loue so her constrayned  
The cause why I reherce you the holy medytacyon  
For it is myne exercyse expresse  
Who so wyll labour in this / must se his habytacyon 20  
Be solytary in soule / of great quyetnesse  
Therfore euer to the churche I do me dresse  
Rest / reuerence / and worshyp ther in shulde be  
With cryeng on Chyyst / and our synnes confesse  
Beati qui habitant in domo tua domine.

✠ Eugenio.

**I** Qui cum deo patri / graunted by the pope  
A thousand foure hundred / and neuer a day lesse  
That hath herde this noble sermon / and thereon doth hope  
A pena et culpa / here I them relese 30  
Is it not pyte suche a pulpet man to lese  
I praye you sye let vs here more of youre pope holynes

A.ii.

For me thynke I haue herde you preche of this at Poules  
✠ Iristdison. (crosse)

¶ Whome call you pope holpe.

✠ Eugenio.

¶ Suche a foole as thou art that clappeth euer in diuinite

✠ Iristdison.

¶ All vertues people to commende is my propertie.

✠ Eugenio.

40 ¶ Than is Caton false / and that he endytes  
For he sayth (Nec te collaudas / nec te culpaberis ipse)  
Great laudacyons loueth these hypocrytes  
(Dui se colaudat) &c.

No more to you at this tyme

But vnderstande you this latyne.

✠ Iristdison.

¶ Ye sy? I trowe.

✠ Eugenio.

50 ¶ Responde tunice domine doctor clericorum

But sy? knowe you any iustes of corum.

✠ Iristdison.

¶ Why so?

✠ Eugenio.

¶ A felowe of myne was take with a Cuculozum

For a cupple hoxles he stole in an euenynge.

✠ Iristdison.

¶ What wolde ye haue me do in that case.

✠ Eugenio.

60 ¶ Sursum corda for hym to synge

Ye hulde haue well why.

✠ Iristdison.

¶ I can not synge.

✠ Eugenio.



**I** No fyr ye shulde but make a spyng  
Under a perche / lokyng vp towarde the skye.

✠ Iridision.

**I** Without god be thy frende / y<sup>e</sup> same deth shalt thou dye

✠ Eugenio.

**M**ary I beshewe his herte that so can prophesye.

70

✠ Iridision.

**W**hat is thy name?

✠ Eugenio.

**A** rede.

✠ Iridision.

**E**ugenio I trowe the same.

✠ Eugenio.

**A** fyr the deupll stryke of thy hede  
Horetou who taught the so ryght to rede  
I trowe some yuell spyryte be within the.

80

✠ Iridision.

**I**n the cyte of Hierusalem that is so called  
I feare thou wylte neuer come to that holy Syone  
That with twelue precyous stones is surely walled  
Full strapte is the waye thyder to gone  
And in to that castell entrynge is none  
Without thou acquaynte the with two porters before  
Hope is the fyrst / and ffaith the other one.

✠ Eugenio.

**L**o so gostely he prateh euermore  
Ye dare not coughe your conscience is so holy  
But I pray you shewe me before  
Which is the way to yonder castell ye prayse so greatelye.

90

✠ Iridision.

**D**uer the mede of mekenesse marke thou the waye  
Than to the pathe of pacyence shalt thou passe

A.iii.

In to the lande of largenes holde for the laye  
And in the lane of besynesse loke thou not bathe  
Than measure in a marthe / a saye maner haffe  
100 Reste there hardely / and abyde all nyght.

✠ Eugenio.

¶ May that I wyll not by this lyght  
But what callest thou this way.

✠ Irisdision.

¶ Via recta / fedying to lyfe  
So Dauid named it in his daye  
(Spes mea stetit in via recta)

✠ Eugenio.

¶ Passeth all men by this iourneye.

110 ✠ Irisdision.

¶ May / and the more pytie verely I saye.

✠ Eugenio.

¶ What be they that goo that waye moste.

✠ Irisdision.

¶ They that be enspyred with the holy goose  
As innocentes and virgins.

✠ Eugenio.

¶ Mary I knowe none suche in all this coste.

✠ Irisdision.

120 ¶ They that goo thyder muste be (Gratia electi)

✠ Eugenio.

¶ Why is there no other way but this.

✠ Irisdision.

¶ Yes on the lefte syde another there is  
That is called (Via obliqua et via circularis)

✠ Eugenio.

¶ And whyder draweth this.

✠ Irisdision.

**I** Euen ryght to dethe  
Who so walkes that way hym selfe he flethe.

130

✠ Eugenio.

**I** Syr who gothe that way so yll.

✠ Iridision.

**I** All they that worketh the deuels wyll  
As (Omnes iniqui in circuitu impii ambulantes)

✠ Eugenio.

**I** Thou arte a lowler by my trouthe I warrantes  
Howe many by pathes be in that waye.

✠ Iridision.

**I** Syre scoze and odde I saye.

140

✠ Eugenio.

**I** Than one can not sayle where he go by nyghte or daye  
But may a man go to the stewes that waye  
At his pleasure yf he lyst to playe.

✠ Iridision.

**I** It bynges men to the seete of rufull araye  
The lady of confusion lyeth therein  
That Babylone is called / she is the ende of all synne.

✠ Eugenio.

**I** Whiche way costeth that countray.

150

✠ Iridision.

**I** To an yle in the north I saye  
(Ab aquilone pandetur omne malum)

✠ Eugenio.

**I** That is the fyrst place that men shulde assaye  
Whether it be hedged or walled.

✠ Iridision.

**I** With bowes and trees it is meruaylously paled  
There groweth the elders of enuye  
Staked with pryde full hye

160

And the byeres of bakbytyng with wꝛath wꝛethed aboute  
Full of flouthy butshes and lecherous thornes dyꝛe  
With glotonous postes / and couetyse rayled thꝛoughoute  
And at myscheues gate many dothe in ronne.

✠ Eugenio.

¶ And where do they all become.

✠ Irysdysyon.

¶ Downe to the dongyon where the deuyl dwelleth  
Lucyfer that lothly lorde that is in bale blysses  
170 There is wo vpon wo / as Chꝛist vs telleth  
All that may dysleafe and nothyng please / euer restlesse  
There is froste / there is fyꝛe  
Hope is losse and her desyre  
There care hath no recouer  
Without pytie there is payne  
To crye for mercy it is in vayne  
For grace is gone for euer  
(Finit tormentorum suorum  
Ascendit in secula seculorum)  
180 Lo thus hath losse wedded confusyon  
Lucifers doughter dampnacyon  
In hell to haue herpytage  
(Septum dominium peccati est mors)

✠ Eugenio.

¶ In fayth that is a knauylshe way to walke  
Nowe a whyle of some myrthe let vs talke  
For I forsake that passage.

✠ Irysdision.

¶ Nowe farewell fyꝛ and haue good daye  
190 For I must goo another waye  
Forget not my reasons sage.

✠ Eugenio.

**¶** What wyll ye goo your way  
 Ye haue done a fayre iourney to day  
 It is tyme for to be walkyng  
 For I am wery of your talkyng  
 Lo syrs he spake full holyly  
 But yet I beshewe hym for all his clergy  
 He may well be called witleste syr wyll  
 For I trowe his trayne is stedfast as a wyndemyll 200  
 But nowe well remembred by bokes Amromes  
 I wolde haue a playster for all harmes  
 Some fayre wenche to lye in myne armes  
 That wolde auoyde all stryues  
 It were to me / administrate nos  
 Et restaurate nos / also comfortate nos  
 Ye / and somtyme I wyll take mennes wyues  
 For cokolde makers hath merper lyues  
 Than they that do all the coste  
 As to wedde at the churche doze / and there to be fwozne 210  
 Perhap her husband shulde haue an hozne  
 Than may he curse the tyme that euer he was bozne  
 For all the loue is loste  
 Clerkes say that of wedlocke god that knot doth knyght  
 And yet women do venter to breke it  
 For though theyr soules shulde lye in hell pyt  
 They wyll vse that soyr werke  
 And yf they so dye  
 Atropos cometh full sodenly  
 And oꝝ they beware full flyly 220  
 He ledeth them downe in the darke  
 The curtesye of Englande is ofte to kys  
 And of it selfe it is lechery where pleasure is  
 All yonge folke remembre this

Intentio iudicat quenquam  
So great delyte thou mayst haue therin  
That afoze god it is deedly synne  
But farewell / yonder cometh syr Wyllyam of trentam.

✠ S. Johan the Euangelyste.

- 230 ¶ That lord which is princypall  
Conserue and kepe this congregacyon  
And couer you with his mantell perpetuall  
After that ye do passe with dethes dysytacyon  
This prince bynge you to that holy nacyon  
Where loue dothe dwell with virgynyte  
And to gyue you playne infyrmyacyon  
In that realme dwelleth the holy trynityte  
I am Johan / that presently dothe apere  
Called the grace of god by interpretacyon
- 240 And of my doctryne yf ye lyst to here  
Whiche can I shewe you of Chyistes incarnacyon  
And of his passyon / for verely I was there  
I sawe hym hange on the crosse on hye on hye  
His mother and I stode there vnder  
And I herde whan he cryed Hely Hely  
And sawe Longes smyte his herte a sonder  
His lawes to the people wyll I preche  
And all that euer do folowe me in peace  
The kyngdome of heuen theyr soules shall reche
- 250 There haupng ioye that neuer shall cease  
But nowe the trowe loue that we shulde to god owe  
Whan gyueth it to rycheffe that is mutable  
Full soze they wyll it repente I trowe  
That euer they were of mynde so vnstable

If any man wyl haue rycheffe goodly  
I wyl hastely agayne be here  
And therof he shall haue gladly  
At all tymes I wyl hym chere  
My commynge hythere was for youre furtheraunce  
And nowe I leaue you in goddes gouernaunce. 260

Actio.

¶ Nowe mery myght you be  
Who was that that called me  
So erly to daye  
One retyded me with a bolle of water  
Here was a shyende mater  
Sodaynly one to asraye  
It was some knaue my brother  
Welshewe hym and none other  
For that araye 270  
I was faste a slepe  
Tyll I felte the wete  
Full tyll I laye  
He brake myne olde custome  
For I wolde haue layne tyll noone  
And than haue ryssen to playe  
But nowe to the purpose  
For by the saythe that nowe gose  
I loue to goo gape  
And with other mennes wyues 280  
That be wanton of lyues  
Ofte do I ronne awaye  
And where so euer I go  
One good condycion haue I to  
I vse neuer trouthe to saye  
Also I haue a great disease yf ye wyl me leue

B.ii.

Euen here syz in the bottom of my fleue.

✠ Eugenio.

¶ By god syr and I do laye a playster to your cote  
290 I wyll heale it I dare lay a grote.

✠ Actio.

¶ Eugenio / fro whence come you.

✠ Eugenio.

¶ Fro thence that ye were spoke of ryght now  
He shall haue an offyce.

✠ Actio.

¶ What is that I pray you tell me.

✠ Eugenio.

¶ By my fayth ye shall be hangeman of Calys  
300 Therto ye be appoynted verely.

✠ Actio.

¶ Than the fyrste man that shall be hanged shall thou be  
For I tell the I wyll begynne with the.

✠ Eugenio.

¶ Nay syr / but herke what I shall the say  
Here was one late this same daye  
That disprayed rycheffe worldly  
He sayd he that dothe forlake prosperytie  
And take hym to wylfull pouerte

310 He shall haue ioy eternally.

✠ Actio.

¶ What was he?

✠ Eugenio.

¶ A doctour as semed me  
He spake as holply  
As though god had ben his cosyne.

✠ Actio.

¶ He but was he not myxed with hypocrisy.

✠ Eugenie.



**I** No man / he spake so goostly  
He had almoste chaunged my mode  
I had thought to gyue awaye my goode  
And than aske my selfe for charytie.

320

Actio.

**W**hy woldest thou haue brn so wytty  
Naye thou arte a foole and thou wylte for any eggynge  
Gyue away thyne owne good and goo thy self a beggynge  
For so wyl not I do yet trust me.

Eugenio.

**S**y he promest moste largely  
That I shulde in ioye lyue euer  
Where I shall dye neuer  
Thus also he sayd verely  
That I shulde fele there no yll  
And haue all that I desyre wyl  
And se god in his maiestie  
Also he promest me a greater hyre  
That I shulde haue all that I wolde desyre.

330

Actio.

**I** rede the laye that thought awaye  
For mayst thou not se all daye  
That they that vseth spozte and playe  
Lyue at ease meryly  
They haue moste hertpest reste  
And fareth of the beste  
That thus spendeth theyr lyues in iolyte.

340

Eugenio.

**W**ell than my wytte I wyl renewe  
For I trowe thou sayest full trewe  
If I do it / and afterwarde rewe it  
As to gyue away my good

350

B.iii.

I trowe I shulde it forthynke  
Without a cuppe than myght I drynke  
For that purse that sowneth not trynke  
His mayster weareth a threde bare hode.

Actio.

¶ We ye man / that is trewe in dede  
But let vs go walke a space  
For yuell counsaile hyther wyl spede  
360 That person I trowe he be voyde of all grace.

Eugenio.

¶ So we hence than in tyme  
Hastely we wyl come agayne  
For Iohan wyl be here by pyyme  
His sermonde wolde I here fayne.

¶ Yuell counsaile.

¶ By your leaue let me come nere  
What dothe all this company here  
Where after is your gapyng  
370 By oure ladye a maystere I haue soughte nye and farre  
For sythe I came fro Rochester  
I haue spent all my wynnynge  
By our lady I wyl no more goo to Couentry  
For there knaues set me on the pyllery  
And threwe egges at my hede  
So soze that my nose dyd blede  
Of whyte wyne galons thurty  
Somtyme in London dyd I dwell  
I was prentysse with yuell counsell  
380 And so men calleth me  
I hope agayne to go thyder  
If sommer were come and fayre wether  
And lyue full merely

I haue sought Englande thoroowe and thoroowe  
Vyllage / towne / cytie / and bozoowe  
With many a thousande bequeyntyd I am  
As yll tongued churles / and many a proude gentyll man  
That shreudly roundeth many a pyssell  
Whan they in yonge wyues eeres dothe whyssell  
Of maters partaynyng to Venus actes 390  
With sayre flatteryng wordes and pety knackes  
Both men and women they bynge to lechery  
Throughe me yuell counsaile to lyue in aduoutry  
In Cornewall I haue ben and in Kent  
Westmynstre / saynt Katheryns / and in vnthyftes rent  
There I rested very lately  
Nowe sayne wolde I haue a mayster  
That wolde do by my counsaile  
For though he spende and be a waster  
To get money I can teache hym the crafte well. 400

¶ Idelnesse.

¶ What art thou tell me that speketh this.

¶ Yuell counsaile.

¶ Gary syr a man that wolde haue a seruyse  
Great nede haue I therto.

¶ Idelnesse.

¶ Why what seruyse canst thou do.

¶ Yuell counsaile.

¶ Bothe steale and lye / and on your erande go  
To sette an other mannes wyfe to your bedde. 410

¶ Idelnesse.

¶ If I of suche thynges may be spedde  
I am gladde that we be met.

¶ Yuell counsaile.

¶ In Englande shall nothing me let

With you wyll I hyde for euer  
But mayster haue ye any wyfe?

Idelnesse.

I Me mo than .xxv. by my lyfe  
420 But some other men kepeth them for me.

Iuell counseyll.

I Mary syr no force / it costeth you the lesse money  
But you haue good chere whan you come.

Idelnesse.

I Me at meat I am mery / and at bed if I lyst too playe.

Iuell counsayle.

I Than theyr husbandes be out of the waye  
Or els ye come not there.

Idelnesse.

430 I Ies yes dayly / and make good chere  
And not spyed at all / I haue suche polesy.

Iuell counsayle.

I I am gladde that ye be so wytty  
And syr yf you wyll haue a freshe lusty trull  
I wyll get her you / or a huswyfe that can spyn a pounde

Idelnesse.

(of woll)

I Than wyll we drynke wyne at the full  
In one place yf thou canste helpe me.

Iuell counsayle.

440 I I pray you tell me what is she.

Idelnesse.

I An artyfycers wyfe / a pretty woman.

Iuell counsayle.

I Syr I wyll goo to my brother temptation  
And than to wanton youthe I wyll make a stacyon  
For bytwene vs thre  
Of her your pleasure ye shall haue hardely.

¶ Idelnesse.

¶ Shall I go with you also.

¶ Puell counsaile.

450

¶ He syz and it please you so to do  
Howe say you / haue not they mery lyues  
That may kyss and baste other mennes wyues  
Lo iouthe is full of iolyte  
But whan sawe you your brother sensualyte.

¶ Idelnesse.

¶ Syz I lefte hym on the playne of Salptrye  
He tolde me that he wolde lyfte  
Some good felowe from his thyrste  
And as I trowe somwhat he wyll gette  
To make with the peny  
Many one for theyr good do labour and swete  
But he dothe not so / he getteth it lyghtly.

460

¶ Puell counsaile.

¶ Syz he dyd me a shreude turne as I you tell.

¶ Idelnesse.

¶ I pray the shewe me howe it befell.

¶ Puell counsaile.

¶ The laste daye syz I wyte  
The puttocke that he ware on his syde  
Wolde haue trode my henne  
And vp I caught a rottocke  
And byt hym on the buttocke  
That there laye in a thenne.

470

¶ Idelnesse.

¶ Wherby knowest thou that it was he.

¶ Puell counsaile.

¶ For he had a bell aboute his kne  
And therby yche hym knewe.

C.i.

480 I dyd hym holde in the wynde  
Tyll at the laste he had his mynde  
God gyue hym an yll petwe.

♣ Idelnesse.

¶ And what meate dyd thou gyue hym  
Say on hardely.

♣ Puell counsaile.

¶ Syre a fayre pece of baken  
And a blacke bolle full of barly.

♣ Idelnesse.

490 ¶ By Iesu this is a gentyll meate for a hauke  
To kepe byrdes thou art very connyng  
Thy thyfste I trowe is layde a sonnyng  
But tell me nowe where is thy wonnyng.

♣ Puell counsaile.

¶ Syr at the stewes is my moste abydyng  
Othertwyle goyng / and somtyme rydyng  
And yf the grounde be sylpper and sylpyng  
In faythe I fall downe moselyng.

♣ Idelnesse.

500 ¶ What some pleasure than there areres  
Besytwene your heed bytwene your eeres.

♣ Puell counsaile.

¶ May syr it shall be yours and theirs  
For whan a man hath inowe  
Let hym parte with his neyghbours.

♣ Idelnesse.

¶ It is thy destiny I trowe  
For to be cladde all in byres  
And ryde the hoxe with foure eeres.

510 ♣ Puell counsaile.

¶ May syr not afoze you

For I loue yll to walter

I ryde in a saddyll / but ye shall ryde in a halter.

✠ Idelnesse.

¶ In good saythe knaue thou shalte beare me a strype.

✠ Puell counsaile.

¶ And thou shalte haue another an I can hyt the a ryght.

✠ Idelnesse.

¶ Why smytest thou not / come of.

✠ Puell counsaile.

520

¶ May I trowe ye do but skoffe

But I wolde not for an hundred pounce fyghte with the.

✠ Idelnesse.

¶ Why so tell me.

✠ Puell counsaile.

¶ For I neuer fought with man but he deyde

And so shulde you and ye dyd my strokes abyde.

✠ Idelnesse.

¶ Mary I had leuer thou were tyde

Thou arte as manly as yll cheuyng

Thou were a good bolde felowe to go a theupnge.

530

✠ Puell counsaile.

¶ Well let vs go to vnthyrstes a whyle hence

And let some other kepe resydence

For I dare laye thereon .xl. pence

We shall haue a sermon or nyght.

✠ Idelnesse.

¶ I trowe than he wyll come hyther

That layde fyrst In principio togyther.

✠ Ambo.

540

¶ So we / for we two wyll go thyder

There as we wyll make mery by this lyght.

✠ Actio.

¶ A syr I haue ben longe awaye

C.ii.

I sayd I wolde se you by the lyght daye.

✠ Eugenio.

¶ There hath be a fayre araye

Where we to haue be

There was layeng of the lawe

550 And all was not worthe a newe strawe

So god helpe me.

✠ Actio.

¶ Syr I sawe the wenche that dyde youre necke clawe

That bare in her hande a gay gewgawe

We thaught it was lyke a pawe

Of a whytynge

She helde me with a tale of tystemary tally

Tyll my thypste was gone as quyte as a dally

God wote it is a nyce thynge.

560

✠ Eugenio

¶ Peace man / ye shall here a sermonysfacyon

Of the egle that ryseth full hpe

If he do here thy exclamacyon

He wyll make the to sype.

✠ Actio.

¶ Not in a strynge I trowe

Peace for he is come nowe.

✠ Johan the Euangelyst.

¶ O men vnkynde / wretched and mortall

570 Herken to this perable that I shall tell.

✠ Eugenio.

¶ The herynge therof gyue you I shall.

✠ Actio.

¶ And I to do by your counsayle yf ye saye well.

✠ Johan the Euangelyst.

¶ Nowe I begynne / gyue good audience



Two men assended ones to a temple to praye  
 Theyr conuersacyon haupnge great difference  
 It was the Pharysien and the publycan I saye  
 Two ensamples by them perceyue we maye 580  
 The great pryde of the Pharyseye  
 Other mennes fautes he dysprayed aye  
 And his owne counsaile hyd vnder false hewe  
 In the publycans prayers there was than  
 A great excellence of mekenesse  
 He dyspyled hymselfe a wretched man  
 Thynkyng eche creature exceded hym in goodenesse  
 His fautes he dyd confesse  
 With great sorowe for his transgressyon  
 And in the pharyles prayer dyd expresse 590  
 Of full pryde and adulacyon  
 He prayde not / but prayled hymselfe there  
 Standyng vpryght with a pette face  
 The masse begynneth with Confiteor  
 And endeth with Deo gratias  
 Eyn the reuers he dyd in this case  
 There the masse endeth he beganne proudely  
 Makyng no confession of his trespass  
 But sayd (Deo gratias ago tibi)  
 In than he thanked god he was not to blame 600  
 But in that he thanked hym not with verye mekenesse  
 The peces of synne he reherfed by name  
 In whiche all synnes be comprehended expresse  
 By rauensours is vnderstande couetyse  
 In vnryghtfull to say pryde of hym than  
 In auoutry / all lechery that men can reherce  
 And thus he excused hym selfe / & sclaundred the publycan  
 C.iii.

I pay my tythes he sayd also  
 And so he dyd / but not of the beste  
 610 In that Tayme he was lyke to  
 For he tythed alway of the worst  
 Twyse in the weke he sayd he dyd faste  
 Fro meate and drynke he dyd / but not fro dedelye synne  
 And that is the faste that pleaseyth god beste  
 But therat hypocrytes wyl not begynne  
 Agayne god he synned greuouly  
 In that he iustifyed hym selfe so  
 And his euen Christen sclaundryng malyciously  
 (Tu testimonium perhiberis de teipso)  
 620 (Et testimonium tuum non est verum) I say so  
 Wherefore god dyd hym deuyde  
 Fro the nyne partes of aungels the tenth so  
 Where Lucifer is falle for his pryde  
 The gospell sayd / who doth hye hym shall be owe  
 All they that prayteth them selfe do synne be you sure  
 And so you cursed men do your cure  
 For by goddes iugement  
 If ye forsake not your synne be you sure  
 You go to hell / wherefore repente.

630                      ♣ Ambo.

**I** I crye god mercy for myne offence  
 My wycked lyfe I do desyre.

♣ Eugenio.

**I** Also I am forp of my neglygence  
 Your doctryne I wyl folowe full mekely.

S. Johan the Euangelyste.

**I** This sample god sayth vs to  
 That we shulde consyder it wysely  
 Who demeth hym selfe good / is ferre there fro  
 640 And he that thynketh hymselfe synfullest is blyssed hardly

Thynke nowe that youre purpose was sette cursedlye  
 In synne thus to lede lyues vayne  
 Under colour of vertue / dempnyng your selfe good  
 You and all they that it dothe sustayne  
 Be woulde than the pharysey / mennes lawes are woode  
 Remembre this for the reuerence of hym y dyed on roode  
 And to the lawes of the churche abyde euery man  
 And ye shall be parteners of Chyistes precyous bloode  
 And blessed of god as was the publycan  
 Thus yf ye wyll be stedfaste and trewe  
 Jesu wyll than with his grace you renewe  
 To that lordes blyss ye shall come all a  
 Qui uiuit per infinita seculorum secula.

650

Amen.



Finis.



¶ Thus endeth the Enterlude of saynt Iohan  
 the Euangelyste. Imprynted at London  
 in Foster laene by Iohn Maley.





























































































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